

6-1

# RUDOLPH GANZ

## THREE SONGS FOR VOICE & PIANO

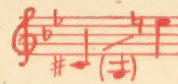


### A GRAVE IN FRANCE

WORDS BY NORA MOORE

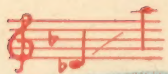


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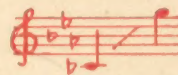


### NEATH THE STARS

WORDS BY ELIZABETH K. REYNOLDS

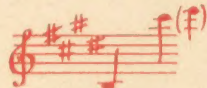


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### WILL O' THE WISP

WORDS BY JOHN WHEDON



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**BOSTON**  
380-382 BOYLSTON ST.

**CARL FISCHER NEW YORK**  
COOPER SQUARE

**CHICAGO**  
335-337 SO. WABASH AVE.







# Neath The Stars

Words by  
ELIZABETH K. REYNOLDS

Music by  
RUDOLPH GANZ

Very freely, with humour

Voice *mf*  
Tell the stars to quit their blink - ing,

Piano *mf*

*p*  
Not at me shall they be wink - ing; *leggiero* Just be - cause I

*p* *mf*

*dolce*  
stole What was it? They've no call to go and buzz it;

*p* *mf*



*dolce*

Just be-cause the red bird sang it In the tree-top out he rang it,

*dolce*

*mf marked* Sure I plead - ed long and earned it — *gaily* Quick as stol - en *f*

*mf* *espr.* *f*

*p* Quietly, with expression I re - turned it. Tell the stars not

*rit.* *dolce* *p*

*f* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.*

soft - er, light - er than the this - tle - down, but bright - er Are the

*L.H.* *L.H.*

*Red.* *Red.* *Red.* *Red.* \*



*tenderly* *pp* *rit.*

sil - ken, curl - ing tress - es That my cheek so soft ca - res - es.

*L.H.* *L.H.* *R.H.* *rit.*

*f* *lento* *dolce* *p*

Just one Kiss! The stars are counting

*Con passione* *f* *ff* *pp dolce* *espr.*

*cresc.* *marked*

One and two and three they're mounting But I'm hon - est. Sure you've

*cresc.* *ten.* *p*

*gaily* *rit.* *quickly* *gracefully*

learned it — Quick as stol - en I returned it!

*espr.* *f* *p* *L.H.*

*ped.* *\** *ped.* *\**



